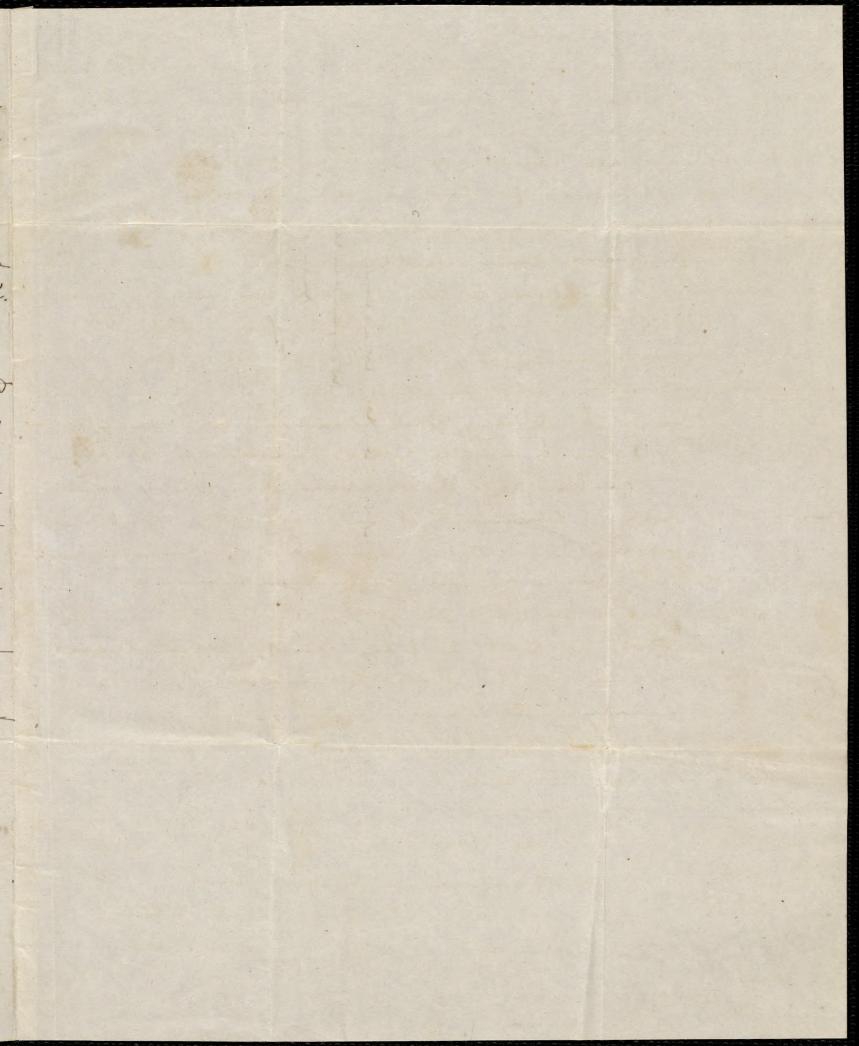
Dear linne, I fried this when I do not heef a regular journal I chave not thatf as much to write, so hereforthe I interior to be very fortime and mite every might. I vill mour begin mitte blev ay blem on as annual yesterday moning, Emma is much more einilise of thoir I expended to find the . The is going to Newton with In Elahman to spend Sanday. As for in Ward I hope you fined met die, for the is the greatest feeler between here & horson Uh kon's line his nife is J. K. Londs cousin & I used to chean considerable about them from him. I am distressed to be a trust am I Orinnella is no better. what can be done for her? I called whom ?. choosfield and at the Sahers. chang beliaved most strongely - seemed in a sout of a blue - mare - distroit & mondeing - you hove seen her in such a state, have you not. I begun to say what you thought about sending the" Gonvention to the bost, & she waved me aside mitte the most-londly assurance __ ifh they must be sent - me like to have other son morst. I dished her more Than I ever did before. I am inclined to winh that she begins to feel that she must manage the Son herself & she grows groy hvery fast refron it at home I found Indus

Ammidon who maile adong sole. I am to go over tree mest week & spend the doy. Sonthers mother & father are there now. I sent her the Gonvention poles, & h of the fetitions for Cavendish I hope they will send men to theticher. For her is used to ultraism for his another is through going. The told belowing the other day west of she were to have turn children she should mame one Won Lloyd Garrison & the other angelina grunde. Her health is very bood - hord a faralytish shork sunday morning. Sylvin holds fast her integrity. Darker mos in the fulfit when Edmint lestures there & being Old Lungs son - der Steams crefit out to hear him. a little Lemonal phite. strengthened on her to attack dim as they came down the auske, Edmind fartirularly spoke of suful ministers. In the oftenoon Emma look the baly out to risk on the lommon. In the evening I resid the 1st wol of Lord Edward & admired it what a fity mot don hoose is much a compliste. Lord Edward was really a "fratrist mortyr - I have alway, von framsed him nite Lord George Jordon - 2 & done 107 I am mistaken in whiching Atal he only mished to aggrow dise himself. Those lying tony histories are to blome __ yell morio that I treated in Chafman to the best be professes himself much grotified the boly is finely. Emma delays a great deal with her.



Meymouth
Meymouth

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